

Chain Reaction

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sunlight is good
it takes away darkness & fear
it reveals truth
reveals last night's events
desert dust covered with blood
of guns and crimes of political convenience
the buckets of tears overflow
to nurture an army of young martyrs

I go to bed every night
my door secure
my breathing content
my mind at peace

Outside my room
somewhere tonight
a door is open
unborn babies sleep fatherless
theirs is a world where mommie
will play mommie & daddy